SYNOPSIS.

Copyright, 1807, by Bobbs Marrill

Mice Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, for niece, were entrusted to the sare of Laurance Donovan, a writer, manneting near Port Annandale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, rutined by a bank failure, had constantly threatened for. Donovan discovered and captured san intruder, who proved to be Reginald Gillengle, auttor for the hand of Helen, Donovan ease Mass Holbrook and her father, beauting succeed was Holbrook, but whe made to the supposed was Holbrook, but whe made to remain be supposed was Holbrook, but whe said by west Hairradge, a vanise-maker. Mass Pea unnounced her intention of making Henry Holbrook and not seeking smother hiding place. Donovan met Helen who englessed her hiding place. Donovan met Helen who englessed her hiding place. Donovan met Helen was tenformed by the young lady. At hight, day these as a un, Helen stile front the losses. She met Reginald Gilmagie, who rold her his hove. Gillengle was tenformed by Donovan, At the town apostoffices Helen, unneen except by Donovan, alupted a deaft for her father his the head of the Hallen sailor. A young lady her head of the Hallen sailor. A young lady recentling Miss Helen Holorook was alupted and thought for her father the tier father than the head of the Hallen sailor. A young lady because the sail him Gilbergle magged and head for her father the highest machines of his layer was softling to be head to the last her help was been at home. Chiespie was softling the head him Gilbergle magged and headers in the result for the Helen Hallengle and Donovan head hounded her being the head him Gilbergle magged and head her feel her father him to the will have been at head her week a popular and the head her help Research and the head he help Research her was the head her help Research head him to get to the critical her head her week has he help because and he head her help Research head him to get to the critical her head her week has he he help Research her help Research her head her help Research her help Mics Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Minney Limitan and florered for released blire. Being Silbespie and Incidents in control investor for Helen. Calling between floresters and movement of the large for five large for help. She under appealed in loans van for help. She under large that he injury bestell in. He went to Red Cate. At the empor-makers home. Democrat found the incidence at the proposition of the formal bullets with boad fought each other. In remarkable with boad fought wash other in remarkable in Remained appeared Arthur averted a murder. Declarate selections of Colleges about in the dead of thur averted a murder. Denovan residen-less and different above in the dead of right. On investigation he forms Henry Holtmock the saller and Miss Helen sh raged to an argument, it was action and they departed. Denovan met the real Resulted who by night he had sup-posed to be Miss Helen Hollmock. She revealed the rule.

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued.

"They were sent to St. Agatha's by Father Stoddard, an old friend of mine. They had suffered many annoyances, to put it mildly, and came here me with references to her cousin. to get away from their troubles."

"Yes: I understand Uncle Henry has acted outrageously. I have not singlingly through the little vale. They which I have already frankly disclosed borne any longer. You saw from ranged the country at night for nothing. I have even learned a few things from you," she laughed. "And you must continue to serve Aunt Patricla and my cousin. You see -- and she amiled her grave smile- 'my father and I are an antagonistic element.

No, not as between you and Miss Patricial Pm suce of that. It is Henry Hothrook that I am to protect her from. You and your father do not enter into it."

"If you don't mind telling me, Mr. Donaviu, I should like to know whether Aunt Pat has mentioned us.

Tinty once, when I first saw her and she explained why she had come. She premed greatly moved when she apoke of your father. Since then she bas never referred to him. But the day we cruised up to Battle Orchard and Henry Holbrook's man tried to emash our launch, she was shaken out of herself, and she declared war when we got home. Then I was on the lake with her the night of the carnival. Helen did not go with us. And when thought it was an illusion, and-1; thought it was Helen!"

"I have been home only a few weeks but I came just in time to be with father in his troubles. My uncle's enmity is very litter, as you have seen. I do not understand it. Father has told me little of their difficulties; but 4 know, she said, lifting her head proudly. I know that my father has done nothing dishunorable. He has told me so, and I am content with

that. I bowed not knowing what to say, 'I have been here only once or twice before, and for short visits only Most of the time I have been at a convent in Canada, where I was known as Rosalind Hartridge. Rosalind, you I talked to him, but made him keep his know, is really my name; I was named distance. I dared him to race me, and for Helen's mother. The sisters took finally paddled off and left him. Then pity on my loneliness, and were very kind to me. But now I am nover go-

ing to leave my father again." She spoke with no unkindness or hitterness, but with a gravity born of through the woods and made leve to deep feeling. I marked now the lighter me. He come so suddenly that I she recurred abruptly to the serious timbre of her voice, that was quite dif- couldn't run, but I saw that he took business that hung over us.

ferent from her cousin's; and she me for Helen, in broad daylight, and | "I know you will do what you car spoke more rapidly, as she had said, I-I-" her naturally quick speech catching at times the cadence of cuitivated French. And she was a simpler nature-I felt that; she was really very unlike Helen.

"You manage a canoe pretty well," I ventured, still studying her face, her voice, her ways, eagerly.

"That was very foolish, wasn't it?my running in behind the procession that way!" and she laughed softly at the recollection. "But that was professional pride! That was one of my father's best canoes, and he beiped me to decorate it. He takes a great delight in his work; it's all he has left! And I wanted to show those people at Port Annandale what a really fine canoe-a genuine Hartridge-was like. I did not expect to run into you or Aunt Pat."

"You should have gone on and claimed the prize. It was yours of When your star vanished I

"It hadn't, you see! I put out the lighte so that I could get home unseen."

"You gave us a shock. Please don't your cousin are to meet, kindly let it be on solid ground. I'm a little afraid. even now, that you are a lady of dreams."

"Not a bit of it! I enjoy a sound appetite; I can carry a cance like a Canadian guide; I am as good a fencer as my father; and I'm not afraid of the dark. You see how very highly accomplished I am! Now, my cousin Helen-

"Well-" and I was glad to hear her happy laugh. Sorrow and lonellness had not stifled the spirit of mis-



"I Must Ask You Not to Leave Here.

chief to her, and she enjoyed vexing

I walked the length of the room and brooks, and the perplexities of their affairs multiplied. How to prevent further injury and heartsche and disaster; how to restore this girl and her exiled father to the life from which they had vanished; and how to save Miss Pat and Helen-these things possessed my mind and heart. I sat down and faced Rosalind across the table. She had taken up a bright bit of ribbon from the work-basket and was slipping it back and forth through her fingers."

The name Cilleante was mentioned here last night. Can you tell me just how he was concerned in your father's affairs?" I asked.

"He was the largest creditor of the Holbrook bank. He lived at Stamford. where we all used to live.

"This Gillespie had a son; I wap pose he inherits his father's claims." She laugued outright.

"I have beard of him. He is a remarkable character, it seems, who does ridiculous things. He did as a you paddled by us, Miss Pat was qu'te child. I remember him very well as you perfectly." disturbed at the sight of you; but she a droll boy at Stamford, who was always in mischief. I had forgotten all me. about him until I saw an amusing account of him in a newspaper a few fast driving in Central park; and the next day he went back to the park with with a boy's toy wagon and team

of goats, an a joke on the policeman." "I can well believe it! The fellow's here, staying at the inn at Annandale." "So I understand. To be frank ! have seen him and talked with him We have had, in fact, several interesting interviews"-and she laughed mer-

dily "Where did all this happen?" "Once, out on the lake, when we another time, on the shore near St. Agatha's. I was taking an observation of the school garden from the bluff. and Mr. Gillespie came walking

much for her."

"No. I didn't. I liked his love-making; it was unaffected and simple." simple!"

carnest, and amusing. But-" and her possible way. And now I must find brow contracted, "but if he is seeking my father and tell him that you are my father-" "Rest assured he is not. He is in

love with your coustn-that's the reason for his being here." "But that does not help my father's case any."

right about him; he's really a most Gate. amusing person, and not a fool, except for his own amusement. He is shrewd enough to keep clear of Miss Pat, who dislikes him intensely on his father's account. She feels that the senior Gillespie was the cause of all her trouthought the world had come to an bles, but I don't know just why. She's bling into new perplexities at every man, and his whimsicalities do not ap me poorly in my own affairs, which ! peal to her."

him; he acted toward me as though do it again; and please, if you and he'd been crushed, and I-I tried to be nice to him to make un for it." .

> "That was nice of you, very nice of you, Rosafind. I hope you will keep by moving in the indolent air of noon right on the way you've begun. Now There was, I felt again, something sinnot allow your father to leave unless pocket handkerchief of canvus as it

> out us. Your first obligation is to and understand, or was the yacht Aunt Pat and Helen. My father and hanging there as a menace or stimulus were not invited. You and I had bet in her father's behalf? ter say good-by now

"I am not anxious to say good by."

"We met under the starres, Mr. Donovan" (this was impudent: my ment, went to the farther end of the own r's trill, they say; "at the stone room and took up a book. seat and by the houthouse, and we quite her noble height-I'm an inch, shadows of a remote sleave shorter, I gave you every chance there. The brim of Heiry's white-plumed at the boathouse, to see your mistake; but you wouldn't have it so And you Pink and white became her; she put Gate, right by flattle Orchard, which her head went almost imperceptibly to is bounted by Indian ghosts. You are one side, and I found myself bending a most gallant contieman'

Hed?

speak to the one of the other. That slind's had not keep to the compact, didn't you?"

my thoughts went back with reluctant brought you. My own position has looked out upon the creek that ran step to those early affairs of mine, grown too difficult, too equivocal, to be were a strange family, these Hol in this chronicle, and I wondered, with my father's conduct last night how Helen really meant to mestudied me with her frank, merry until he is half mad. And I learned eyes; then she bent forward and ad- from him what I had not dreamed of dressed me with something of that that my Uncle Arthur is here-here prescient air with which my sisters of all places. I suppose you know used to lecture me.

> "Mr. Donovan, I fear you are a little mixed in your mind this morning and I propose to set you straight.

"About what, if you please?" "I can sell you exactly why it is that Helen has taken so strong hold of your Imagination-owby, in fact, you are in

love with her "Not that -not that"

She snatched the forl from the table and out the air with it several times as I started reward her. Then she stamped her foot and saluted me.

Stand where you are, sir! Your race, Mr. Donovan, bas a bad reputation in matters of the heart. For a moment you thought you were in lovewith me; but you are not, and you are not going to be. You see, I understand

"That's what my sisters used to tell

"Precisely" And I'm another one of your sisters-you must have scores of months ago. He had been arrested for them!-and I expect you to be increasingly proud of me.'

"Of course I admire Helen-" I be-

gan, I fear, a little sheepishly. "And you admire most what you don't understand about her! Now that you examine me in the light of day you see what a tremendous difference there is between us. I am altogether obvious; I am not the least bit subtle But Helen puzzles and thwarts you You did me a great service last night. and you would serve me again, I am confident of it; and I hope, when all were both prowling about in canoes. these troubles are over, that we shall continue-my father, and you and ithe best friends in the world."

I cannot deny that I was a good deal abashed by this declaration spoken without coquetry, and with a sincerity of tone and manner that seemed con-

I began stammering some reply, but goes down at 11 o'clock."

for Aunt Pat. I wish you would tell "Well, of course you scorned him- her, if you think it wise, that father is you told him to be gone. You did that here. They should understand each other. And Helen, my splendid, courageous, beautiful cousin-you see I don't grudge her even her better looks. "Oh, yes! It would naturally be or that intrepid heart that makes us so different. I am sure you can man-"That is brutal. He's clever, and age all these things in the best

Pat, and talk to him of our future." She led the way up to the garden, and as I struck off into the road she waved her hand to me, standing under the overhanging sign that procisimed "We will see about that. You are Hartridge, the ennoemaker, at Red

going to arrange a meeting with Auut

CHAPTER XIX.

Helen Takes Me to Task

I paced the breezy terrace at Glenarm, studying my problems, and stumstrongly prejudiced against the young turn. My judgment has usually served have generally confided to Good Luck. "I suppose Helen cares nothing for that most amiable of goddesses, and I glanced out upon the lake with some netion, perhaps, of seeing her fairy sall drifting toward me. But there to my vexation, hung the Stiletto, scarce I must ask you not to leave here, and lister in the very whiteness of its stole lazily before the wind. Did Miss. "But you have your hands full with- Pat, in the school beyond the wall, eve have merely stumbled in where we to Helen Holbrook, to keep her alert

"There are ladies to see you. sir." announced the maid, and I found I answered lamely, and she laughed Helen and Sister Margaret walting in the library

The sister, as though by prescrange

"I wish to see you alone," said Heltalked Shakespeare and had a beauth en, "and I didn't want Aunt Pat to ful time-all because you thought I know I came," and she glanced toward was Helen. In your anglety to be with Sister Markaret, whose brown habit her you couldn't see that I haven't and non's bonnet had merged into the

but made a little dook about her eyes let me leave you there while I won! aside her parasol and folded her unback alone across the lake to fled gloved hands, and then, as she spoke, forward as I studied the differences "When you are quite done. Ross between her and the girl on the Tappocance. Helen's lips were fuller and "I don't know when I shall have a ruddler, her eyes darker, her lashed chance again, Mr. Donovan," she went longer. But there was another differ. on prevekingly. "I learned a good ence, too subtle for my powers of deal from you in those interviews, but analysis, something less obvious than did have to do a lot of guessing, the length of lash or the color of eyes; That was a real inspiration of mine, to and I was not yet ready to give a insist on playing that Helen by night name to it. Of one thing I was sure and Helen by day were different per. My pulses quickened before her; and sonulities, and that you must not her glance thrilled through me as Ros-

saved complications; because you did . "Mr. Donovan, I have come to appeal to you to put an end to this mis-I assented a little grudgingly; and erable affair into which we have Rosalind him. He has broaded upon his troubles

(TO BE CONTINUED)

AN ANCINET RACE DYING OUT.

Veddahs of Ceylon Regarded as Rep. resenting the Stone Age.

The oldest inhabitants of Cevion are gassing away. These are the famous

Coddahs. Fifty years ago it was estimated that K000 of them were still living. the forests but Dr. Max Mosasowski who has recently visited them says

there are only 50 or 60 of them still alive and that a few more years we see the end of their race. The Veddaha have interested an

thropologists because they have been regarded as the best living types of the man of the stone are

The attitude of the Cingalese loward them is remarkable. They hold the moor creatures in great honor and rank thom as belonging to the highest caste in the island. The reason is that they are reputed to have descended from the ancient demons or spirits that were the original possessors of the island.

These nomad, hunting people, never leaving their forests, living under trees and in caves, without knowl edge of pottery or any other art except that of making bows and arrows are perishing because of their way of living and of their mability to stand up when stronger tolk are pressing closer around them. They are exactly what they were centuries ago when people of India came and conquered their green island.

His Cue. All the world's a stage," remarked the callow youth.

"Yes," she replied "but so few seem to realize that the last curtain Realizing that she had given him his cue he made a hasty exit.

The hen has been assailed, in times compared. Some Philadelphians who past, as an incredibly foolish and futile creature. She is spoken of to-day bills of western Massachusetts thought in terms of profoundest respect. She is no longer a joke; she has become a rmers at rates less than those preva- public utility, and her egg has become nt in the cities. They were the a common—or an uncommon—neces more deceived. They were required stry.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Good Idea of Manner by Which Many Parents Set Out to Correct Offspring.

Slang is tabooed in the home of a West Philadelphia family, principally because there is a bright little girl whe displays a persistent aptitude in retaining expressive but uncultured phrases.

The other evening at dinner the mother, father and daughter drifted into the vernacular and a fresh start was necessary. The little girl started it. "I'm not stuck on this bread." she remarked.

"Maggie," said her mother, "you want to cut that slang out."

"That's a peach of a way of correcting the child," commented the fa-

ther, know," replied the mother, "but I just wanted to put her wise."--Philadelphia Telegraph.



"Oh! you're not so many!" "I guess I am; I'm one of triplets."

PERMANENTLY CURED.

No Kidney Trouble in Three Years.

Mrs. Catharine Kautz. 322 Center. Mrs. Catharine Kautz, 322 Center | Get it today. In usual liquid form or St., Findlay, O., says: "Four years ago tablets called Sarsalaba, 160 Desce \$1. I became afflicted

with kidney trouble. and rapidly ran down in health. I suffered from backache and other kidney disorders and

was languld and

weak. I doctored 71 and used different remedies but became no better. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and for three years I have been free from kidney

trouble." Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen Two. Two street cleaning department

men were having an altercation as they were driving their carts side by side along upper Broadway the other afternoon. One was red-faced and bulbous nosed, the typical "rummy." The other was an adder-headed negro Both looked utterly disreputable.

"Get out o' my way!" yelled the redfaced man. "Don't cher know enough to get outer der way when you see a gentleman?"

"I'm more of a gem'men than you, you big rum," retorted the negro. Youall drives a garbage cart, an' I only picks up ashes "-New York

A Witty Bishop.

"The late Bishop Poss." said a Philadelphia physician, "once visited me for some triffing allment.

" Do you, sir,' I said to him, in the

course of my examination, 'talk in your sleep?" 'No, sir,' he answered. 'I talk in

other people's. Aren't you aware that

EXAMPLE SET BEFORE CHILD PAPA'S POSITION SET FORTH

Explanation of Youthful Sultor That Doubtless Satisfied Father of His Adored One.

"Yes, sir," said the pale youthful syltor; "I've come to ask you for your daughter's hand. She is fair as lilies, sweet as honeysuckle, tender as violet, charming---

"Is that Mary you are talking about?" asked papa.

"Yes, sir. It is a mere formality, I know, this asking for your daughter's hand; but we thought it would be pleasant to you if it were observed,"

Mary's papa stiffened. "And may I inquire," he asked, who suggested that asking my consent to Mary's marriage was a mere formality?"

"You may, sir," replied the young man, simply. "It was Mary's mother, -Philadelphia Inquirer.

Skepticism.

"Pa, what is a skeptic"" "A man who will not est chicken salad because he believes it is sinful to butcher calves.

It's good to have money, and the things that money can buy, but it's good, too, to check up once in awhile and make sure you haven't lost the things that money can't buy .- Lori-

An Improvement.

"How did you enjoy your vacatlon:

"Fine! It made a new man of me!" "I congratulate your wife."

To love abundantly, is to live abundantly, and to love forever is to live forever -- Henry Drummond

Hoods Sarsaparilla

Leads all other medicines in the cure of all spring ailments, humors, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, paleness and nervousness. Take it.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3 & \$2.50 \$3.00 SHOES \$2.00 & \$2.00

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. BECAUSE:

W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal, in style, fit and wear, other makes costing \$6.00 to \$8.00. W.L.Douglas \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes are the lowest price,

quality consider the world. stamped on the bettom.

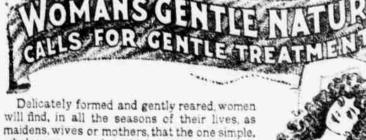
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LIVE STOCK AND ELECTROTYPES

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wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative. is-Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna can hope to get its beneficial effects, and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy, the full name of the company-California Fig Syrup Co.-is printed on the front of every package, and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patrenage to some first-classdrug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere; one size only. Regular price 50 cents per bottle. Get a bottle today in to have in the house when needed.



Settlement of Britain.

It is quite generally held by students of the ethnic migrations across Euthan the British, but that they settled in Britain first and then moved on to Ireland under the impulse of later swarms behind them. The settlement of Scotland is similarly explained as a crowding of the same race to the northward, upon which was later overlaid a backward migration from the porth of Ireland to the ne. "est point " Scotland.

An Exaltation of the Egg

Now Receiving Its Proper Consideration.

Not even the Oriental bird of paradise, the peacock or the skylark of the English poets has been more celebrated in prose and poesy than the mon or garden ben. Her praises have been sung in every agricultural weekly and her performance comp

news columns than the suffragette, market price. with whom she is often invidiously were solourning one summer in the hat they could obtain eggs from the

to pay 50 cents a dozen, for the wagons of the egg trust industriously circulated among the egg producers, and rope that the irish are of a race older Product of the Industrious Biddy is in laborious government reports. She the whole supply could be sold at the has had more free advertising in the barnyard gate for the metropolitan